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Missionary Leaflet.

Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, Canada.

VOL. VIII.

TORONTO, JANUARY, 1892.

No. 1.

SUBJECTS FOR PRAYER.

JANUARY.

For the baptism of the Holy Spirit, as a necessary qualification for service. (Acts i. 8.)

For the plenteous operation of the Holy Spirit in respect to our work—that the field may be prepared; that the special messengers may be called, endued with power, sent and directed; that the world may be convicted; that all we, workers together with Him, may be sanctified, enlightened and quickened, and the Master glorified. (Luke xi. 13.)

SUGGESTED SCRIPTURE READING TO BE USED AT MONTHLY MEETINGS OF AUXILIARIES:

Luke xi. 1-13.

INDIAN WORK.

The most startling event of the month was the burning of the Coqualeetza Home and School in which so much interest had centred. The following letter from Miss Clarke will arouse sympathy and prayer:—

CHILLIWHACK, B.C., December 1st, 1891.

As the telegram sent last night will have already informed you, the Home was burned to the ground yesterday evening.

The facts of the case are as follows: Two young ladies who were dressmaking for us, upset a lighted lamp on the sewing-room floor against the wainscotting. It occurred about six in the evening, while Miss Elderkin and myself were with the children in the school-room, directly below the sewing-room.

I heard the noise, and thinking something unusual had occurred, ran up as quickly as possible and threw two wool beds lying near upon the fire, and crushed out all that was visible; but the oil had run under the wainscot and the fire was doing its work between the walls. I sent a boy for an axe, but he hadn't time to get back, though he went very quickly, before the screams of a boy who was in bed with a sore leg on the third floor called me there. When I got up I found the fire bursting through a closet door directly above where the fire originated. In the meantime messages had been conveyed to our nearest neighbors, and in a very few minutes efficient help was on the ground. But all efforts were unavailing, the resinous wood and tar paper burning so furiously. I secured the insurance policies and account books out of my room, but all my own effects are gone save one coat and two dresses. Miss Elderkin and Miss Somers saved the most of their things in a more or less damaged condition, their rooms being on the second flat and out of reach of the smoke, which was so dense on the third floor as to make it impossible to save the furniture and clothing. Most of the furniture on the first and second floors was got out, but much of it was damaged.

The representative of the London Insurance Co. waited upon us at once.

I telegraphed to Miss Cartmell this morning. The children living near have been sent to their homes, the rest are at Mr. Tate's. We intend retaining about thirteen of the most needy cases in Mr. Tate's home.

We await orders.

The affair was purely accidental, and I believe all that was possible to be done was done. It is one of the mysteries. May the Lord direct us. The children are all unhurt.

Scrow and trouble have also visited our Home at Port Simpson. Miss Hart writes, October 23rd :—

Matters at present are rather serious, every one of the children has whooping-cough, and some are quite sick. I have turned the sitting-room into a hospital, have one child here who has had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs, but is better to-day, so I hope she will recover, but the whooping-cough with it makes it very bad. I am thankful they are not all as ill as Emma, though four others are in bed. A few are able to go to school.

Priscilla, who went with Mrs. Miller last summer, returned home last week; she has been very poorly most of the time since she went over there, they feared she was going into consumption, and the doctor has grave fears, but we are doing all possible to prevent it.

24th. I think Emma is a little better. I hope to get more rest to-night; I will have one of the older girls sleep down stairs with the child. Mrs. Crosby stayed with the sick ones while I took those who were able out for a short walk yesterday.

30th. These last days seem like a terrible dream. Emma grew worse and worse. Tuesday she went out of her mind, her lungs were much better, but the child had not strength to stand the coughing. Tuesday night was terrible, she threw herself about, screamed and, indeed, did all sorts of things. Wednesday she was not so violent, but still very much out of her mind, though when asked a question she would answer as if she understood. Wednesday night the doctor stayed with her, so I got a little sleep. Mrs. Crosby came in and stayed quite a time, but there was so much to do that I did not get much rest; however, I slept fairly well during the night.

Thursday morning Emma was very weak—would not answer when spoken to. The doctor said there was still a chance—she was better; if she could get strength enough to cough. She whooped badly, so I did not expect her to go off so suddenly. She died at ten that morning; I was with her. She went so quietly I could scarcely believe it was death; I had never seen it come before. The child's mother came home during the afternoon; I had only found out the day before where she was, and had sent her word. Poor

woman! it was a terrible blow for her. The Indian wailing is awful at any time, but when I came in the room and found the woman with the child's body in her arms, it was almost more than I could stand. Mrs. Crosby came in shortly after the mother came; of course, the room was full of Indians, they commenced coming as soon as the child died; I could scarcely get the room straightened at all. I got a woman to lay out the child's body. We talked to the mother, but of course she feels terribly, and said some very hard things; poor ignorant people! The doctor came in and told her how the child had been cared for night and day in my own room. She was bound to take the child to her own house, but I would not consent to its going until the coffin came, which I had ordered, so she agreed to that, and at 6 p.m. we had a little service, the body was put in the coffin and taken away, so we had the house quiet at last; the noise and excitement were telling on the others, especially those who were most sick, so I was glad, for their sakes, to have it moved.

10th. Edith died Sunday night: Nellie is very low, but the doctor seems to think she may recover. The others are doing well.

Mrs. Crosby's children have the whooping-cough; I fear when this is all over she will be sick. She has been so kind, but her hands are full with her own sick.

As soon as the foregoing news reached Miss Cartmell, in Victoria, she engaged a young girl for a couple of months, and sent her by the first boat to Miss Hart's assistance. Miss Beavis, the young lady selected for Port Simpson, reached Victoria, November 28th, and was only waiting for a steamer to go north.

CHINESE WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

From Miss Cartmell.

VICTORIA.

My report speaks of a family of two children. The little girl, Ah Lin, had her feet bound in September, I think. The baby brother of a year and a half old died Wednesday, November 25th, of brain trouble. The parents did not see

that anything was the matter till four or five days before he died.

The father was anxious for a foreign doctor, and to speak to Mr. Gardner, but the mother would not consent until she had exhausted all her heathen resources. An old woman was called in who burnt the poor little baby in many places. The agonized mother laid her darling upon a mat on the floor, as if neglected or deserted, called him a pig, a dog, and other names of reproach to try and deceive the evil spirit seeking his life. To the child himself she would speak, begging him not to go away, but carefully called him her "little daughter."

At the last the father saw Mr. Gardner, and begged him to bring the doctor, which was done at once. The doctor says that nothing could have saved his life.

Carrie and I went to see them, only to find the child had died a few hours before.

The father sat beside his dead as if crushed by his sorrow. The mother and sister in the bedroom off, comfortless. The poor woman's grief was intensified by the neighbor coming to laugh and triumph, because her baby had not been taken.

The woman who died last spring lived in adjoining rooms on third flat. She was very fond of this baby, and used to say she wished to have it. Now the poor mother thinks she had come and taken him for company in the spirit land.

I was very glad and encouraged to find I was not repelled in this hour of sorrow, but my sympathy gratefully received. I trust Carrie's words, spoken for Christ, may not be forgotten.

Superstitions regarding the house will not allow the family to sleep again within its walls, so when I shall find them again I do not know. The father, years ago, was baptized in San Francisco, but the wife's heathenism has prevailed of late.

I tell this story for one purpose only, viz.: To call forth prayer in behalf of these parents and their intelligent little daughter. Should Christ be received into their hearts, in deed and in truth, not only would they be *set free*, but the daughter's feet would be unbound in a double sense.

PRAYER CARD LEAFLET.

SUBJECTS FOR PRAYER.

FEBRUARY.

For the French work.

(1) The Committee of Management, (2) the Teachers and Pupils, (3) the Roman Catholic Church, in Canada and elsewhere, that the light of God's Word may penetrate her darkest recesses, and purge away her errors.

SCRIPTURE READINGS.—*Isa. liv. 1-17; Acts xii. 1-12.*

While we vigorously support our work in Japan and "enlarge our borders" so as to reach far-distant China, we must not slacken our efforts for those who, at our very doors, are in deepest darkness, and who are a very serious factor in our political life.

The position of Protestants in the Province of Quebec and already in Eastern Ontario, is this, that if we do not convert the Romanists they will soon outnumber and outvote us and drive us out of the country.

In the Province of Quebec there are not far from a million and a quarter of French Roman Catholics. A gentleman, himself an honored worker in the Baptist Church, remembers the time, fifty years ago, when there was not one French Canadian convert, and the priests said there never would be one.

How time has falsified that prophecy! It is estimated that there are in Canada to-day 10,000 converted French Canadians, and in the United States, where many have been driven by persecution from their Canadian homes on account of embracing the Gospel, 20,000. What hath God wrought?

In the Province of Quebec where the French have held more tenaciously to their old customs and idioms of language than in France, the papal religion is more firmly entrenched than in any other country.

In France, while amongst a population of 30,000,000 there are but 700,000 Protestants, yet the influence of the latter is quite out of proportion to their numbers. In science, literature and the highest social positions they are largely found, and several of the great Ministers of State belong to the Reformed faith.

Within the last ten years a new spirit, called by them *l'esprit nouveau*, is being felt all through the nation. The old spirit of contempt for religion has given place to a more thoughtful feeling, which is noticed and even approved by the public press.

Everywhere the outlook, especially when we take the promises of God and the power of the Holy Spirit into account, is full of hope. Is it not written, "Call upon me and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not?" and again, "Concerning the work of My hand, command ye Me."

Our fellow-workers in the field of French Evangelization are:—
(1) The Episcopal Church with its Sabrovois College in Montreal, on which they expend \$10,000 per annum; (2) the Baptist Church, with its long established and very successful work at Grande Ligne, expended last year \$14,800; (3) the Presbyterian Church, employing seventy-two workers, supporting Coligny College at

Ottawa, and the Pointe-aux-Trembles school, and pouring out ungrudgingly the magnificent sum of \$58,000. Our own Church helped in this cause last year by grants from the Parent Society and the Woman's Missionary Society amounting to \$12,700. The workers are as follows: In the city of Montreal, Rev. Ed. DeGruchy, Rev. Mitchell Sadler, Rev. J. A. Dorion and Mr. Elzeur Bonlé, Colporteur; Mrs. Lamontagne, Bible woman; Misses Anderson, Jackson and Runnell, teachers in the two day schools; in the Institute, Rev. Win. Hall, M.A., Rev. Leopold Massicotte, Miss Masten; Actonvale, Rev. A. F. Rivard; St. Faustin, Rev. J. R. Barnabas; St. Philippe de Chester, W. H. Desmarais; Ponsonby, Telespore Roy; Bethel, Isaac C. Smith, the three last students of the Institute. Present attendance at the Institute, thirty three girls, thirty-two boys; fifteen of these Roman Catholics, nine Indians. Last year the Lord poured out His Spirit, and over thirty were saved; already this session a number have manifested a desire to find the Saviour.

The Literature Committee would call attention to the following letter received by them which speaks for itself, and appears to be an answer to the last clause of the prayer for December:—

OLYMPIA P. O., WASHINGTON, U. S. A.,

November 25th, 1891.

Please send the *Missionary Leaflet* for two years to the above address. I am one of the girls that were cared for in the Port Simpson Home. My former name was Annie Thorne, called by some good lady of Ontario, Victoria Louisa Picton. If this dear lady lives now I would like her to know that I am very grateful for her kindness and support she rendered toward me.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. ANNIE DAVIS.

Review of Useful Leaflets.

The idea of *Scattered Helpers* is reported by Mrs. Thorburn to have come from England. We shall be surprised if a closer investigation and patient working of the scheme does not reveal the fact that it is heaven-sent, by way of England to Canada, for among the nations of the earth, have we not the fewest inhabitants to the largest territory?

As organizers, we everywhere hear "there is a woman who would do better than any of us, but she lives so far away." The *Scattered Helpers* scheme is a cord of knowledge, prayer and sympathy with which to bind the "far aways."

Where can we find them? Only a few miles beyond the village. When they took the farm it did not seem far, just down to the cross-roads and through on the mountain; they thought everything would go on as it used to do. For a while they did come to class and prayer service but the nights grew dark and the roads rough, then the snow piled high till one after another the old threads snapped and they were shut in; now, they come when

they can. Have not these solitary and sometimes lonely ones a sympathetic thought prompted by their own life's experience that more truly touches the lonely toiler in the field, than that of any other home worker? May it not be a call to them to labor in this way that they can ask heaven to send blessings others know not to ask, and will it not be an encouragement to them to enter into the work that a reflex benefit will flow to the farms on the hills!

Once awakened to an interest these tried, reliable women will be a source of great strength to the cause. This is a life work and requires steadfast followers; the obligation is too solemn to be lightly repudiated. If there is strength enough in this line to save my own life, is it not a very grave responsibility for me to let go of the same line upon which some other woman is going to land? I must not violate a life trust. I am bound by *loyalty* to the one who held it for me and by *love* to One who made it for me.

Scattered helper, you may not be rich in this world's goods, you are rich in Christian grace; you had knowledge enough laid up in childhood to enable you to train a family in godly ways. On this very earth, warmed by the same sun and lighted by the stars, there are boys and girls, the contemporaries of yours, whose mother's girlhood held no such knowledge. Where are her children to-night? The sequel is known to us all: They are among the blind and yearning wrecks that strew the shore of the heathen world.

In compassion for the woman who never had one chance, in pity for her unenlightened children, and in acknowledgment of our benefits, we are asked to do this work; to give money if we have it; if not, love, sympathy, interest, prayer, so long as our life shall last.

Any one anxious to advance this scheme, yet feeling timid or unprepared for the effort, will do well to obtain from Miss Ogden a *worker's outfit*. It is complete; there is a compass, so though you go from beaten tracks you will not be lost; there is a pair of shoes, ointment and a staff, for the long walk; some kindlings and a lantern, you need not wait for summer or even moonlight nights; a few smooth stones for the giants in the way, and other things useful and sweet.

Possession is a great thing. Do you know that leaflet that is all our very own, "*What Thomas Henry and I Learned at the Board Meeting in London*"? That London belongs to us, that Board Meeting was ours, and the author is our sister. It is a large and clever family to which we belong. Do not fail to read this tract; it is bright and pathetic, and will fill you with reverence for your legislators.

It were worth your reading, if only that you may catch inspiration from the ideal the writer has portrayed for us: the heroic figure who, denying herself, did at the public meeting for three quarters of an hour, bravely take twelve hundred strangers where few take strangers, for Japan was then but a "God's Acre" to her.

There are Boards and Boards, and now we have "*Ezra, Me and the Boards*." In this little heart-history the light is thrown across a life of world-wide sympathy and willing sacrifice, and the effect upon other lives shown.

Extracts of Letters from Supply Committee.

"The box you kindly sent has come to hand, and, as you may be sure, the contents carefully looked over. Had I been with you in the selection I could not have done better, and likely not so well. We are very thankful; it will save us a good many dollars, or the want of a good many necessary things. We are very grateful for your thoughtful sympathy."

The "Busy Bees" Mission Band, of Montreal East, have prepared and sent a box of clothing for the children at the Moose Woods Reserve, Saskatoon, and have kindly taken this Mission under their special charge to prepare clothing for them each winter.

A small bale from Picton has also been sent to this reserve. A box will shortly go from the Mission Band at Ingersoll, and another from Oshawa Mission Band.

The following letter was received from the Indian pastor at the Gibson Reserve, Muskoka, after receiving bales of clothing from Pickering, Woodham, and Lordon South Mission Circle:—

"I received all what you so kindly sent to us; we are greatly thankful for what you have done for us; your kindly work will not be forgotten. I will try and divide the contents evenly among our poor ones."

Rev. J. Webster, North Bay, tenders his hearty thanks to the Broadway Tabernacle Sunday School, for a large case of clothing sent to him for distribution. He says: "We are making good use of the same. Much good can be done by making use of such means."

In acknowledging the receipt of a bale of goods from Wallace, N.S., and a box of bedding and clothing from Belleville, Bridge Street, and "Willing Workers" Sunday School class, Belleville, Miss Hart, "Crosby Home," says: "The boxes arrived to-day, and truly they were acceptable boxes. We are getting such a nice supply of bed clothing. Of course when we come to fix out fifty beds we are far short, but for the present number we are well supplied. I am so thankful to receive the sheets and pillow-cases, as we have been in special need in that line, and during this sickness have borrowed some of the 'Glad Tidings' sheets. Everything is so useful, it is a real pleasure to unpack such boxes. The quilts, etc., for the hospital (sent from Rednersville Centre church), I sent to the Doctor's: I know they are glad to get them, they will need so much in that line."

Parcels and boxes sent to Toronto for shipment to missions, should be addressed to Mrs. Briggs, Methodist Book Room, Richmond Street West, Toronto. If the name of the place sending, as well as their destination, is put on the label, it will save much trouble to the Committee. Freight charges on cases to British Columbia are four cents per pound; parties sending parcels and boxes to Toronto for shipment would greatly oblige by remitting amount when they send their goods, thereby saving much time and correspondence. Goods sent to the North-West may be sent direct to missions. If a list of articles in box, with value attached to each article, weight of case, and freight bill, be sent to Mrs. Briggs, they will be sent to the Indian Department at Ottawa, and the amount of freight will be refunded. This only applies to the North-West, as the Indians are mainly

self-supporting in British Columbia, and the Government declines to pay any freight charges to that place.

The Committee would rather that Auxiliaries and Mission Bands send their boxes direct to missions, but are always willing to receive parcels and small boxes for distant fields.

MRS. WM. BRIGGS, *Secretary*,
21 Grenville Street, Toronto.

Notice to Auxiliaries.

As the notices regarding orders and remittances for Annual Reports and monthly Letter Leaflets which appeared in the December monthly Letter were proved to be somewhat misleading, the following will take their place:—

1. Monthly Letter Leaflets and Annual Reports should be ordered through Branch Cor. Sec.

The Annual Reports are now ready. Price 5 cents per copy. Remit money for same and *Monthly Letter Leaflets* to Branch Treasurer with next quarterly returns.

2. No Auxiliary to have more than two copies of monthly Letter Leaflet, unless additional copies are paid for; also some one in each Auxiliary to be appointed to solicit subscribers, and attend to the distribution of same.

The Board finds this necessary, as the monthly letter has been enlarged, at no advance in price, and to save the Society from loss all copies must be paid for.

Members of the W. M. S. can obtain the following periodicals from Miss Annie L. Ogden: *The Missionary Review of the World*, per year, \$1.50; *The Gospel in all Lands*, per year, \$1.05; *The Heathen Woman's Friend*, per year, 50c.

Leaflet prices as per printed list on next page. Life-members' certificates, illuminated, \$1.00, plain, 25cts. Mite-boxes, free. Express charges or postage on mite-boxes to be paid by Auxiliary ordering. In ordering free leaflets or certificates enclose stamp for postage.

All the above may be had by addressing orders and remittances to Miss Annie L. Ogden, Room 20, Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont.

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Leaflets and Other Publications for Sale by the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church.

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MISS ANNIE L. OGDEN,

ROOM 20 WESLEY BUILDINGS, RICHMOND ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.